

The Old Folks

Find advancing years bring an increasing tendency to constipation. The corrective they need is

"NA-DRU-CO" Laxatives

Entirely different from common laxatives. Pleasant to take, mild and painless. A tablet (or less) at bed-time regulates the bowels perfectly. Increasing doses never needed. Compounded, like all the 125 NA-DRU-CO preparations, by expert chemists. Money back if not satisfactory.

25c. a box, if your druggist has not yet stocked them,

send 25c. and we will mail them.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL. 22

FOX & ROSS

Established 1887.

STOCK BROKERS

Members Standard Stock Exchange
MINING STOCKS BOUGHT & SOLD
Correspondence Invited

43 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

"Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of Mothers for their CHILDREN'S PAIN & ILLNESS, with PERFECT SUCCESS." "SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOOTHES THE GUTS, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND, COLIC, & DIARRHEA. It is an excellent Remedy for the Coughs and Colds. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Something of a Hint
"On bended knee, I begged her for a kiss."
"And what did she say?"
"Told me to get up and be practical."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

There was once a time when the struggles of armies resulted in the survival of the fittest, when the race was indeed to the swift and the battle to the strong. The invention of "villainous gunpowder" has changed all this.—David Starr Jordan.

Corns and warts disappear when treated with Holloman's Corn Cure without leaving a scar.

Persevering mediocrities is much more respectable, and unspeakably more useful, than talented inconsistency.—Dr. Hamilton.

Digby, N.S.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen.—Last August my horse was badly cut in eleven places by a barbed wire fence. Three of the cuts (small ones), healed soon, but the others became foul and rotten, and though I tried many kinds of medicine they had no beneficial result. At last a doctor advised me to use MINARD'S LINIMENT and in four weeks' time every sore was healed and the hair has grown over each one in fine condition. The Liniment is certainly wonderful in its working.

JOHN R. HOLDEN.
Witness, Perry Baker.

Grandma—"Johnny, I have discovered that you have taken more maplesugar than I gave you."

Johnny—"Yes, grandma, I've been making believe there was another little boy spending the day with me."—Harper's Bazaar.

"I set my boy to sawin' wood today," said farmer Kornplot.
"Did ye?" replied farmer Nearby.
"I'll send my boy over to help him if ye."

"No, don't you? I want the job done in a hurry."—Catholic Standard.

Family Cured of Eczema By Cuticura Remedies

"The Cuticura treatment has absolutely cured me and family of eczema which I, my wife and two-year-old child had for eight months. It started with small pimples on the head of my child which gradually broke out in sores, and it was not long before I and my wife got the same. Our heads were one mass of sores, we could not sleep and the itching was terrible. We suffered for eight months. We tried different kinds of ointments and medicine but it did us no good and soon it began to break out on our bodies until a friend who had the same trouble told me about Cuticura of which I used two sets of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent, and I was surprised. After the first few days our heads began to heal and in two months we were absolutely cured of this terrible eczema."

(Signed) EUGENE POTTHOFF,
581 Ralph St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

No stronger evidence than this could be given of the success and economy of the Cuticura treatment in the treatment of torturing, disfiguring humors of the skin and scalp, of infants, children and adults. Sold throughout the world. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, U.S.A., for free 82-page Cuticura book on treatment of skin and scalp diseases.



The way of the transgressor is hard, but then he generally has pneumatic tires on his automobile.—Puck.

KINGS AND BEARDS.

King Edward Was the First Bearded Monarch in 300 Years.

It was often remarked at the accession of Edward VII, that he was the first bearded King for nearly three hundred years. The ill-fated King Charles I, was his immediate predecessor in this respect, and he came to the throne in 1625, whereas the late King succeeded his mother in 1901. Charles was the last of the Kings for a very long time to represent the Elizabethan or Shakespearean fashion of the powdered beard and to wear his own hair on his head.

Cromwell, the uncrowned King of England, certainly wore no wig like the long line of his successors; but, though he wore his own hair, he wore it pretty long. Charles II, wore a tremendous wig, curled in a hundred ringlets, but the only hair on his face was a slight mustache. None of his successors until Edward VII boasted even that. Both beards and mustaches went out of fashion, and James II., William III., and the Georges, and William IV, were just clean-shaven as all the rest of their masculine subjects. There was a time when a beard had not been seen in England within living memory!

In wearing a beard Charles I. followed the example of his father James, and, as he was a Scot, he probably followed the fashion of his predecessors in the northern kingdom, for he was preceded by two Queens and a boy King, and had no precedent in this respect to follow, even if he desired one. Henry VIII., to Henry VII., were the last before James I.'s time, had been as much an innovator in respect to whiskers as Edward VII. was; for, like our late King, this much-married monarch could look back upon several bare-faced predecessors without a break, for none of the Kings from Henry V. to Henry VII. wore the least hair upon their faces.

Prior to Henry V.'s time, however, beards might be said to be almost the rule; and, indeed, from William I., in 1066, to the death of Henry IV., in 1413, no King sat on the English throne who was clean-shaven. The Conqueror and his two sons and successors were content with a mustache only, as were Henry II. and Richard II.; but Richard the Lion-Hearted would seem to have made the beard fashionable, for his brother John, Henry III., and the first three Edwards entirely gave the razor the go-by.

Thus, though George V. is the first of his name to wear a beard, Edward VII. was only following the example of his most famous predecessors. Thus out of the thirty-three Kings who have ruled in England, the beard-wearers and the clean-shaven almost provide a tie, for there are thirteen of the former and fourteen of the latter. Six Kings wore mustaches.

The Dugong. The old stories about mermaids do not seem so improbable after all when one looks at a full-sized dugong. The only thing it lacks to make it a real seafarman is long hair. This enormous fish has flippers instead of fins, and rudimentary arms. The flippers end in four distinct fingers, and are startlingly like the human hand. The shoulders of this weird marine creature slope into a short but perfectly defined neck, on which is set a round head. The eyes are like a human being's in shape and expression, but very much larger. They are set far apart on each side of the head, and have a brown iris swimming in a white ball, but are lidless. The dugong has no nose, but the forehead is broad and well developed, and while the mouth is "fishy" in shape, there is a distinct under lip. The dugong is twice the height of a tall man when it is full grown, and a mother dugong moving about through the water holds her baby tenderly in her "arms" pressed to her breast, just as a human mother does. Glimpses of this strange inhabitant of the sea no doubt gave rise to the old-time belief in mermaids. The dugong is rapidly becoming extinct, but still can be found in fairly large numbers in the Indian Ocean.

The Royal Oak. The actual tree in which Charles vanished was hacked to pieces within a few years by relic hunters, and the present royal oak at Boscombe is merely a descendant. A salver made from the original royal oak is still possessed by Oxford University, and countless chairs, tables, altars, picture frames and snuff-boxes claim to be made out of the same sacred material. Charles II. intended to commemorate his escape at Boscombe by establishing a new order of "Knight of the Royal Oak," but thought best "not to keep awake animosities." The name of the "Royal Oak" has been preserved in the navy since 1661. The first ship to bear this historic name met with an ignominious fate, being burned by the Dutch when they came up the Medway in 1667. On Apple Day, now little observed, except by schoolboys, was formerly a great anniversary and for long after the Restoration a royal oak invariably figured in all civic pageants.—Westminster Gazette.

Designer of Over 250 Warships. Bearing the proud, unofficial title of Father of the Modern British Navy, Sir William White, who recently unveiled a life-like bust of the late Sir George Newnes in the corridor of the Newnes Public Library at Putney, knows more about the construction of warships than any other man in the world. As Director of Naval Construction he was responsible for the designing of over 250 warships, representing an outlay of \$500,000,000. He is the architect, too, of his own fortunes. As a boy he became a shipwright's apprentice, like thousands of other lads of the artisan class, but he made such good use of his opportunities that at the age of nineteen he came out first in a naval architecture examination at South Kensington, and at forty he was Chief Constructor to the Navy. Sir William nearly lost his life in a submarine. The boat stuck in the mud at the bottom of the sea, and was brought up only in the nick of time.

"My speech was rather lengthy, I am afraid," said the young statesman; "but I assure you that it contains numerous gems of thought." "Perhaps," replied Mr. Growcer. "But I never allowed myself to take the slightest interest in these stories of buried treasure."—Washington Star.

"Mr. Bliggin takes himself very seriously," said the critical young woman. "Well," replied Miss Cayenne; "you can't blame him. He's thrown into a cruel world with no more brains than he possesses would be a serious matter for anybody."—Washington Star.

The way of the transgressor is hard, but then he generally has pneumatic tires on his automobile.—Puck.

Spring Humors

Result From the Poisoned Condition of the Blood.

Discharge is Checked—Sores are Cleaned Out and Healed by

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Aide from the suffering caused by pimples, sores and skin eruptions, there is the annoyance and embarrassment to which they give rise, particularly when on the hands or face.

It is quite proper to try to get the blood right by use of internal treatment, but this is a tedious method of overcoming the skin troubles, which can so readily be gotten rid of by using Dr. Chase's Ointment.

The three principal ingredients of this great soothing, healing ointment are the most potent known to the medical profession as a means of clearing out sores and ulcers, destroying morbid growth, lessening the discharge, preventing blood-poisoning and stimulating the healing process.

Dr. Chase's Ointment stops itching almost as soon as applied, and often heals almost like magic.

The time required for cure depends on the nature of the ailment but, unlike internal treatment, the benefits are apparent to the eye, and you can note from day to day the improvement made.

The wonderful success of Dr. Chase's Ointment in the cure of eczema, salt rheum, psoriasis and old sores and wounds is sufficient proof that it is bound to be satisfactory in the treatment of the less severe diseases of the skin. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper.

Doing its Best

Ma—"Is the clock running, Willie?"
Willie—"No, ma; it's just standing still an' wagging its tail."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Officialism alone will never remedy evils. Infinite tact, infinite patience, infinite sympathy are more necessary than all other qualifications.—Kate L. Long.

The Poor Man's Friend—Put up in small bottles that are easily portable and sold for a very small sum. Dr. Thomas Beddoe's Oil paint is given in containers from one to one hundred times the quantity of many unguents. Its cheapness and the varied uses to which it can be put make it the poor man's friend. No dealer's stock is complete without it.

Beggar—"Please, master, a dime for a poor blind man."

Old Gentleman—"But you are only blind in one eye."

Beggar—"All right; make it a nickel, then."—Boston Transcript.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, J.s.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is a senior partner in the firm of W. F. Cheney & Co. doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State, aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS to him and every one of Cather's that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENY, Swnrn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1892.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonial.

F. J. CHENY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pill for constipation.

The education of to-morrow must be the education of practical men, by practical men, for practical men. It must be hidden behind no bars of dead languages.—John Stewart Remington.

It is an undisputed fact that one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of house flies. Fortunately no such quantity can ever be found in a well kept house, but whether they be few or many Wilson's Fly Pads will kill them all.

New Minister—"Now, just one thing more before I accept this charge. Have you got a 'supply'?"

Deacon—"Well, yes, though we never said anything to the last preacher about it. I'll show you where it is and get you a key, but I'll tell you you'll have to be just as careful about using it as the rest of us!"

Puck.

"Could you do something for a poor old sailor?" asked the seedy-looking wanderer at the gate.

"Poor old sailor!" echoed the lady at work at the tub.

"Yes, I'll follow the wotter for sixteen years."

"Well," said the woman, after a critical look, "you certainly don't look as if you ever caught up with it." Then she resumed her labors.

Ideas.

Feeding the Brutes.

It costs nearly \$25,000 a year to feed the animals at the London Zoo.

And how varied is the menu! It includes such trifles as horses, goats, bananas, grapes, oranges, apples, turnips, potatoes, bread, lizards' heads, sugar, mice and sparrows.

In addition the denizens of the zoo get through in a year 181 loads of hay, 208 loads of straw, 15,000 bundles of tares, 32 bushels of maize, over a ton of rice, 150 bushels of canary seed, nearly 2,000 pints of shrimps and about thirty tons of fish.

The Zoo is one of London's most favored institutions. Nearly 900,000 people visited it last year.—London Graphic.

LABOR M.P.'S WAGES.

How Their Salaries Are Paid at the Present Time.

Should the bill for the payment of \$2,000 a year to members of Parliament go through, it will mean that, in the majority of cases, the income of Labor M.P.'s will be considerably increased. At the present time Labor M.P.'s are paid by Trade Unions for their Parliamentary duties, usually at the rate of only \$1,000 a year. In some cases, however, the unions supplement this \$1,000 by a special allowance, varying from \$1,000 to \$1,250. It is proposed, however, to stop this special payment when salaries are provided from state funds.

There is no doubt that the cost of maintaining members of Parliament has proved no small strain on the funds of the Trade Unions throughout the country. As a matter of fact, it is estimated that the party headquarters is paying at the rate of \$40,000 a year to Labor M.P.'s, and in addition they have spent an average of \$250,000 on each of the last three general elections. This expenditure has hitherto been met by a levy of twopence per member per annum on the total membership of the affiliated societies; and it may be recalled that it was this compulsory levy which, in 1909, led to the now famous Osborne Judgment, when it was decided by the courts that such levies were illegal.

A newspaper correspondent, writing to The Times, mentions that when the Labor party was first formed the levy was one penny per head, but it was found necessary to increase it in 1907 to the present figure. It is suggested that if Labor members are paid \$2,000 a year by the state, the levy might again be reduced to one penny. It is, however, unlikely that this will be done, for the simple reason that payment of members will naturally afford the Labor party an opportunity for increasing the number of Labor candidates at future elections.

There is one fact regarding the Labor M.P. of which the public is not generally aware. At the present time most of the unions claim the right to take their Parliamentary representatives away from their duties at Westminster from time to time to attend to organizing work for the unions, and unless this practice is stopped the Labor party may be accused of receiving salaries for its members for such work in connection with their unions instead of political work at Westminster.

There is one fact regarding the Labor M.P. of which the public is not generally aware. At the present time most of the unions claim the right to take their Parliamentary representatives away from their duties at Westminster from time to time to attend to organizing work for the unions, and unless this practice is stopped the Labor party may be accused of receiving salaries for its members for such work in connection with their unions instead of political work at Westminster.

The wonderful success of Dr. Chase's Ointment in the cure of eczema, salt rheum, psoriasis and old sores and wounds is sufficient proof that it is bound to be satisfactory in the treatment of the less severe diseases of the skin. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper.

A Relation

"A horse is man's true friend," said the lover of animals. "He's more like a relation than a friend," replied Farmer Cortosse. "He makes me think of my boy Josh; allus ready to eat an' liable to kick if you put him to work."—Washington Star.

Some Acting

"What makes you think you can act?" asked the manager to the stage-struck applicant.

"Burglars came into my room last night," replied the young man. "I pretended to be asleep, and deceived them utterly."—Pearson's.



Prairie Lodge 44

Meet in
Masonic Hall, Gleichen,
Every Monday Evening at 8
Visiting Lecture is usually invited.

P. N. 2074
F. S. BELL
R. SAWYER

A REPRESENTATIVE of the
Tauber Optical Co.,
102 Eaton's, New York, Palmer
will visit GLEICHEN every

Two Months.

For Dates apply to Young Son.

J. T. MCALMUN HUGHES
M.A.C.C.S., London

VETERINARY
SURGEON.....

Gleichen and Strathmore

DENTIST

C. R. McINTYRE, D.S.B., D.D.S.
Graduate Royal College Dental
Surgeon, Toronto

Dentistry Practiced in All Its

Branches

GAS ADMINISTERED

Office in Farquharson Block,
GLEICHEN

J. H. RILEY

General Blacksmithing,
Repairing of All Kinds
Horseshoeing a Specialty

A TRIAL SOLICITED
Gleichen, - - Albert:



Few men wear shoes
under eight shillings from Gleichen.

The man who wears them
prefers them because he
knows that they are durable
and strong, and they do it.

Most men who have an income
that is the only comfortable shoes

and also because they have never
had an INVICTA.

THE INVICTA shoes in the
newest 1910 style which will fit
every man's foot easily, can
be had at the lowest price.

Remember the sales of all INVICTA
T.U.M. Shoes are made of genuine
leather and are the only shoes
that are the only comfortable shoes

and also because they have never
had an INVICTA.

F. H. Blackbourn, Esq.,
MEN'S OUTFITTER,
Gleichen.

LAST CHANCE RANCH
T. P. McHugh, Inspector,
QUEENSTOWN.



"BULLADOR" No. 20144.

Dolls of 1904.

Vent for about 14 on left shoulder.

Little Black 101 on left hip or left

Coats of 1903 101 on left hip or left

Coats of 1903 101 on left hip or left

Coats of 1903 101 on left shoulder.

A set of Horns branded JJ on

left shoulder.

Heavy Draft Horses for

Sale.

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA.

MATERNITY HOME
Comfortable and
Fully Equipped
Maternal Care Taken and Cared For
Mrs. E. MARTIN,
225 TIN STREET
HILLCREST - CALGARY, ALTA.

HARDWICK BROTHERS,
Part Owners, Operators
Rough-Smoke Valley.

Wearers of all Cattle bounded:

right 1 left 1 499 left
right 1 left 1 499 left

right 1 left 1 499 left
right 1 left 1 499 left

Horses branded D left

<p

THE PERFUME OF THE LADY IN BLACK

By GASTON LEROUX,
Author of "The Mystery of the Yellow
Room."

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY BRENTANO'S

(Continued.)

As soon as we came to the chateau we encountered Mme. Edith, who appeared to have been watching for us.

"My uncle won't have me near him," she said, regarding Rouletabille with an air of anxiety different from anything I had ever noticed in her before. "It's incomprehensible!"

"Ah, madame," he replied, "I assure you that nothing in the world is incomprehensible when one is willing to take a little trouble to understand it." And he offered her his congratulations upon having had her uncle restored to her at the moment when she was ready to despair of ever seeing him again.

Here we were joined by Prince Galitch. He had come to ask for news of his old friend Bob, of whose misfortune he had learned. Mme. Edith reassured him as to her uncle's condition and entreated the prince to pardon her relative for his too excessive devotion to the "oldest skulls in the history of humanity." The prince smiled graciously and with the utmost kindness when he was told that Old Bob had been attempting to steal his skull.

The prince asked for the details. He seemed very curious about the affair, and Mme. Edith told how her uncle had acknowledged to her that he had quitted the Fort of Hercules by way of the air shaft which communicated with the sea. As soon as she said this I recalled the experience of Rouletabille with the dash of water and also the close iron bars, and the falsehoods which Old Bob had uttered assumed gigantic proportions in my mind, and I was sure that the rest of the party must hold the same opinion as myself. Mme. Edith told us that Tullio had been waiting with his boat at the opening of the gallery abutting on the shaft to row the old savant to the bank in front of the grotto of Romeo and Juliet.

"Why so many twists and turnings when it was so simple to go out by the gate?" I could not restrain myself from exclaiming.

Mme. Edith looked at me reproachfully, and I regretted having even seemed to have taken part against her in any way.

"And this is stranger yet," said the prince. "Day before yesterday the 'hangman of the sea' came to bid me adieu, saying that he was going to leave the country, and I am sure that he took the train for Venice, his native city, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. How then could he have conveyed your uncle in his boat late that night? In the first place, he was not in this part of the world; in the second, he had sold his boat. He told me so, adding that he would never return to this country."

There was a dead silence, and Prince Galitch continued:

"All this is of little importance, provided that your uncle, madame, recovers speedily from his injuries and again," he added, with another smile more charming than those which had preceded it, "if you will aid me in regaining a poor piece of flint which has disappeared from the grotto and of which I will give you the description. It is a sharp piece of flint twenty-five centimeters long and shaped at one end to the form of a dagger—in brief, the oldest dagger of the human race. I value it greatly, and perhaps you may be able to learn, madame, through your Uncle Bob what has become of it."

Mme. Edith at once gave her promise to the prince, with a certain air of haughtiness which pleased me greatly, that she would do everything possible to obtain for him news of so precious an object. The prince left us. When we had finished returning his parting salutes we saw Prince Galitch, a newspaper in his hand. He was reading as he came toward us. His air was jovial, and his face wore a smile. But Mme. Edith rushed up to him, snatched the paper from his hands, pointed to the corpos and cried out:

"A man has been murdered! Send for the police!"

The prince turned away from the body, stating that he would send for the authorities.

Rouletabille was examining the iron bars and heavy lid which closed the shaft, but his manner was distrust and discouraged. Turning once more to his hostess, he said in the same low voice:

"And what will you tell the police when they get here?"

"Everything!"

Mrs. Istance fairly snapped out the word between her teeth, her eyes flashing fire. He seemed utterly exhausted and vanquished. M. Darzac wanted to search through the square tower, the Tower of the Bold, the new castle, all the dependencies of the fort from which no one could have made his escape and where, therefore, the assassin must still be concealed. The reporter shook his head drearily and said that it would be of no use. Rouletabille and I knew only too well that my search would be in vain. No, no! I had learned that there was no use in looking for Larsan with one's eyes.

"Let us go out into the air," she said impatiently. "I can't breathe in this place." We entered the garden. It was approaching the hour of noon-tide, and the court was a dream of perfumed beauty.

I looked at Mme. Edith. Beads of perspiration stood out on her forehead, and her face was as pale as death. Edith led the way toward the postern gate. The vault of this postern formed a black arch in the light, and at the extremity of this tunnel we perceived, facing us, Rouletabille and Darzac, who were standing

at the edge of the inner court like two white statues. Rouletabille was holding in his hand Arthur Istance's ivory-headed cane. Motioning with the cane, he showed Darzac something on the summit of the vault which we could not see, and then he pointed us out in the same way. We could not hear what he said. The two talked together for a few moments with their lips scarcely moving, like two accomplices in some dark secret. Mme. Edith paused, but Rouletabille beckoned to her, repeating the signal with his cane.

We went on until we reached the vault, and the others watched us without making a movement to meet us.

We had come up close to them by this time, and they bade us turn around with our backs toward the court so that we could see what they were looking at. There was on top of the arch a stone, now loose, which seemed in imminent danger of falling and crushing the heads of the passers-by. Rouletabille asked Mme. Edith if she had any objections to its being pulled down until it could be replaced more solidly.

"A good idea," she answered.

Rouletabille handed the ivory-headed cane to Darzac, asking him to perform the feat of dislodging the stone, which was part of a carved escutcheon, the shield of the Mortola.

"You are taller than I," he went on. "See if you can reach it."

Darzac seized the stick. He stretched upward and struck with great vigor at the object, which clattered to the ground.

Suddenly behind me I heard the cry of a man in his dying agony.

We turned with one impulse, uttering an exclamation of horror.

We all stood there, shivering, our eyes wide with horror. Who was dead? What expiring breath had emitted that terrible sound?

Rouletabille was the most terrified of us all.

Mattion, who was passing through the garden and who had also heard the cry, rushed up. He hurried behind him.

When we had passed the shade of the eucalyptus we found the cause. The cry had come, indeed, from a soul passing into the unknown. It was Bernier—Bernier, in whose throat sounded the death rattle, who was trying in vain to rise and who was at the last gasp of his life. It was Bernier from whose breast flowed a stream of blood and who, with one last fearful struggle, summoned strength enough to utter the two words "Frederic Larsan!"

Then his head fell back, and he was dead. Larsan always, forever. Here yet again was his mark—a dead body and no one anywhere near who could have committed the murder by any possibility of human reason.

"And this is stranger yet," said the prince. "Day before yesterday the 'hangman of the sea' came to bid me adieu, saying that he was going to leave the country, and I am sure that he took the train for Venice, his native city, at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. How then could he have conveyed your uncle in his boat late that night? In the first place, he was not in this part of the world; in the second, he had sold his boat. He told me so, adding that he would never return to this country."

There was a dead silence, and Prince Galitch continued:

"All this is of little importance, provided that your uncle, madame, recovers speedily from his injuries and again," he added, with another smile more charming than those which had preceded it, "if you will aid me in regaining a poor piece of flint which has disappeared from the grotto and of which I will give you the description. It is a sharp piece of flint twenty-five centimeters long and shaped at one end to the form of a dagger—in brief, the oldest dagger of the human race. I value it greatly, and perhaps you may be able to learn, madame, through your Uncle Bob what has become of it."

Mme. Edith at once gave her promise to the prince, with a certain air of haughtiness which pleased me greatly, that she would do everything possible to obtain for him news of so precious an object. The prince left us. When we had finished returning his parting salutes we saw Prince Galitch, a newspaper in his hand. He was reading as he came toward us. His air was jovial, and his face wore a smile. But Mme. Edith rushed up to him, snatched the paper from his hands, pointed to the corpos and cried out:

"A man has been murdered! Send for the police!"

The prince turned away from the body, stating that he would send for the authorities.

Rouletabille was examining the iron bars and heavy lid which closed the shaft, but his manner was distrust and discouraged. Turning once more to his hostess, he said in the same low voice:

"And what will you tell the police when they get here?"

"Everything!"

Mrs. Istance fairly snapped out the word between her teeth, her eyes flashing fire. He seemed utterly exhausted and vanquished. M. Darzac wanted to search through the square tower, the Tower of the Bold, the new castle, all the dependencies of the fort from which no one could have made his escape and where, therefore, the assassin must still be concealed. The reporter shook his head drearily and said that it would be of no use. Rouletabille and I knew only too well that my search would be in vain. No, no! I had learned that there was no use in looking for Larsan with one's eyes.

"Let us go out into the air," she said impatiently. "I can't breathe in this place." We entered the garden. It was approaching the hour of noon-tide, and the court was a dream of perfumed beauty.

I looked at Mme. Edith. Beads of perspiration stood out on her forehead, and her face was as pale as death. Edith led the way toward the postern gate. The vault of this postern formed a black arch in the light, and at the extremity of this tunnel we perceived, facing us, Rouletabille and Darzac, who were standing

at the edge of the inner court like two white statues. Rouletabille was holding in his hand Arthur Istance's ivory-headed cane. Motioning with the cane, he showed Darzac something on the summit of the vault which we could not see, and then he pointed us out in the same way. We could not hear what he said. The two talked together for a few moments with their lips scarcely moving, like two accomplices in some dark secret. Mme. Edith paused, but Rouletabille beckoned to her, repeating the signal with his cane.

He threw himself on the ground, creeping on his hands and knees, his nose to the earth, like a hound following the scent, going round the body of poor Bernier and around Mme. Bernier, around the shaft, around each of us. He moved about like a pig nosing its nourishment out of the mire, and we all stood still looking at him curiously and half in alarm. Suddenly he started to his feet, almost white with dust, and uttered a shout of triumph as though he had found Larsan himself in the grave. What new victory did he feel that he had achieved over the mystery?

"It's all right, monsieur! Nothing is changed!"

Attracted by the sound of voices, we looked around and saw Père Jacques approaching, followed by two gendarmes. It was the brigadier of La Mortola, who, summoned by Prince Galitch, had hurried to the scene of the crime.

What did Rouletabille mean by his "Nothing is changed"? If not that despite the incidental murder of Bernier everything which we dreaded, which made us shudder and which we had no understanding of, continued just as before?

The gendarmes were busy examining the body and chattering over it in their incomprehensible jargon. The delegato would have power to begin the investigation, which would be continued when the examining magistrate had been notified.

The delegato arrived. It was easily to be seen that he was enchanted, even though he had not had the time to finish his repast. A crime, actually a crime, and in the Chateau of Hercules! He was fairly radiant. His eyes shone. The delegato examined the wound and said in very good English: "That was a magnificent stroke!"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

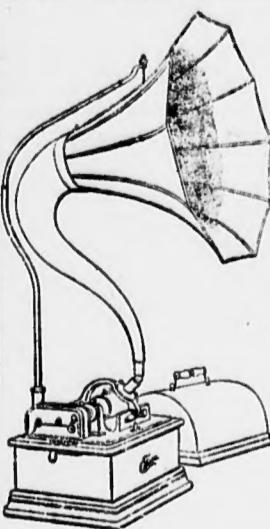
"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur, the examining magistrate?"

"And now how did all this happen?" he asked encouragingly, smacking his lips as though in the anticipation of hearing a story of thrilling interest. "It is terrible," he added—"terrible! In the five years that I have been delegato we have never had a murder. Monsieur

\$52 Edison Phonograph FREE \$52



To the PERSON GUESSING the
nearest to the POPULATION of CANADA
which the Governor will announce
about Oct. 1st

Every Person has a Guess
for every \$1.00 worth purchased at the

GLEICHEN PHARMACY

The CONTEST STARTS
Friday, July 14th

and will close two days before the Official
Announcement, when the ballot box will
be handed over to the CALL to be opened,
and to announce the winner.

Each Contestant will have the privilege
of writing their own guess and placing it
in a sealed box.

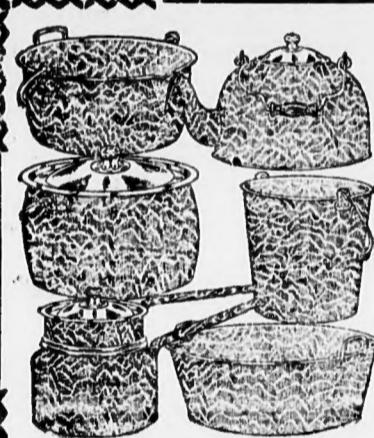
The HOME PHONOGRAPH
is sold at \$52 by the Edison People and
cannot be purchased for less money anywhere.

Watch This Space
for Particulars Next Week.

A New Brand of Flour

We are always interested in giving our
Customers the Best Goods, and believe that
in the CAR OF FLOUR Just Received we
have the best in the Market, and want
everyone to try it:

Golden Grain per sack	- -	\$3.50
" 1-2 "	- -	1.75
" 1-4 "	- -	.95
Champion, per sack	- -	8.25
" 1-2 "	- -	1.65

BARCLAY & HALL
General Merchants

WE
Are Offering
Great
Bargains
in
ENAMELLED WARE
for the next
TEN DAYS

A Large Stock of
Preserving Kettles
as the
Preserving Season
is
JUST STARTING

A Chance of a Life
Time

McKAY HARDWARE CO.

Gleichen - - Alta.

10 per cent DISCOUNT on all WALL
PAPER This Week

We have now completed our Store, and Stocked with
the following Goods:

Wall Paper from 5c. per roll and up
Oils Turps Oil and Varnish Stains
Burlaps, All Shades Dry Colors
Kalsomining Colors Varnishes
Wood and Furniture Polishes
Ready Mixed Paints We Carry Everything
for House Decorating
OUR PRICES TO SUIT OUR CUSTOMERS

ARIAL & SONT
Painters, Decorators and Paper Hangers

Advertise in The Call

OSLER & STUART

Builders and Contractors
Queenstown - - Alta.

Box 61, Gleichen

TOWN AND DISTRICT

Don't forget the creamery meeting
next Monday afternoon.

It pays to read the advertisements
of enterprising home merchants.
They are the people who make it
possible to have conveniences right
at your door, so to speak.

We are sorry to state that John
C. Buckley lost nine dear, sweet
little piggies out of a litter of fourteen
on the night of the storm.
However, J.C.B. naively remarked,
"if they hadn't died that way they
would sure another."

Mr. and Mrs. John Kileup, of
Calgary, are rejoicing over the
arrival of a son on Thursday last,
July 13th, at her parents home,
Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Lee, north of
Gleichen. Both mother and son
are well.

Several big steam plow outfits are
busy breaking for purchasers of
land at the recent Blackfoot auction
and already many hundred acres
have been turned over. This is
the first indication of the real benefit
the sale will result in for
Gleichen.

Mrs. Plant arrived Sunday morning
from Red Deer to join her husband,
Constable Plant, who has had
charge of the B.N.W.M.P. for the
past few months. Mrs. Plant
brought with her a son only a few
weeks old and the constable is re-
ceiving the congratulations of his
numerous friends.

The Gleichen Young People's
Institute is nearing completion, and
will be a useful addition to the
town's institutions. Financial as-
sistance is greatly needed to com-
plete and furnish the building, and
a worthy object such as this should
appeal to all and need no begging.
Here is a chance for our local mil-
lionaires to respond and gain ever-
lasting gratitude and fame.

J. C. McNichol, with his wife and
family, will leave in a few days for
Medicine Hat, where Mrs. McNichol
has leased a department house.
Mr. McNichol has been seriously
ill for some months and his friends
will be pleased to learn he has been
improving of late and will join the
Call in wishing him and his family
everything good. The people of
Gleichen have extended to them
much kindness.

Roy M. Allen says he drove out
north last Thursday afternoon just
to satisfy himself and before he re-
turned that night secured for
the Gleichen Creamery the promise
of the cream of 58 cows and
more than double that number
would be supplied during the greater
part of the year. He is most
anxious to see the creamery under-
way as he is milking more cows
now than he has time to make the
butter from.

On Friday last there were three
carloads of horses shipped from
Gleichen by Edward Wade to a
Saskatchewan buyer. Fifty-nine
head were purchased from Messrs.
Desjardine, the well-known horse
ranchers, 12 miles northwest of
town; these horses were all of the
choice quality and weighed from
900 to 1200 pounds, and were all
3 and 4 year olds. Fifteen were
purchased from an Indian (Three
Suns) and were a fine level lot of
yearlings, the best bunch we have
seen from the Reserve this year.
Others were purchased from Messrs.
Walker, Wright and Moss. Mr.
Wade informs us that he has plenty
of inquiries for all kinds of horses.

Next Monday, July 21st, His
Lordship Bishop Legal, of St. Al-
bert, accompanied by a number of
priests, will hold a confirmation
service in St. Victor's Church,
Gleichen, at 10:30 a.m. There
will be about 40 candidates to re-
ceive the blessing. His Lordship
will deliver an address.

The round-up of the Blackfoot
Indian cattle started on Monday
and Farm Instructors A. E. Jones
and D. L. Brereton will be busy
with the Indians corraling and
driving for the next few weeks.
Master Rod Goodeham for the
first time is accompanying the
round-up and as he has not been
enjoying good health for some
months it is hoped the outing will
prove beneficial.

MISCELLANEOUS

Small Ads under this Heading cost 50 cents for
first insertion, \$1 per month, when more
than one insertion is made, a discount of 10 per cent
is made. Unless the number of
issues are given with each order ads are left
in until ordered out and charged for in full.

ESTRAY—One Sorrel MARE and one dark
brown MALE, both branded "B" on right
shoulder, July 17, 1911. J. H. Walker,
Sec. 23-22-23, Gleichen. 21

REWARD—\$20.00 will be paid for information
leading to the recovery of the following
horses: One light buckskin Mule, with
white, branded "B" on left shoulder and left
hind foot; one year old; one year old; one
year old. All three branded "B" on
right hip. Lost on Saturday, July 8th,
between Gleichen and Cluny, travelling
west. Apply to L. B. Rutledge, Bassano. 21

FOR SALE—Good Size Roasted HOUSE, newly
constructed, good site. Well situated for
several years. Gleichen. House and
fence. Apply for Quick Sale. Terms of
Cash. Apply, the Call Office. 19

ESTRAY—One Sorrel MARE, 5 years old,
weight about 1200 pounds, and one brown
Mare, 5 years old, weighing about 1000 pounds
both wearing halters, and branded "B" on
right shoulder. W. W. Ferguson, Sec. 18-22-23
1/2 miles northeast of Gleichen. 18

WANTED—A TEACHER for Liberty School
District. No 1000 dollars to commence August
1st, 1911. Apply, stating experience and
salary required to D. H. Shaw, Sec-Treas.
Liberty, Alta. 19

\$100 REWARD for the recovery of a grey
Gelding, weight about 1160 lbs., branded
diamond and a straight bar "B" on the left
shoulder. Write M. A. D., the Call Office. 19

ESTRAY—One light grey Gelding, weight
about 1300 lbs., no brand visible, aged. One
brown gelding, about 1100 lbs., about 5 years
old, branded, indistinctly, on left shoulder.
Apply to Duncan McLean, Sec. 16, 23, 25
Namaka. 18

FOR SALE—Small bunch of Cattle, Durham
Cows and yearlings. Cheap considering
quality. Apply or address F. E. Reid, Reid,
Gleichen. 18

ESTRAY—Two Bay COLTS, branded "B" on
right shoulder. Mare and horse will be
year old about June 15. \$5 Reward for return
to W. H. Hayes, Gleichen. 18

Remember the date of S. L.
Taube's visit to Gleichen and if your
eyes trouble you in any way don't
fail to consult him at Yates Drug
Store, on Friday, July 21st.

Imported German Coach Stallion
Siegmund

Nos 5027 1212

WILL STAND

At the following Places for the
SEASON 1911

A. G. Edward's, Cluny, Sunday
until Monday forenoon

N. W. McMillan's from Monday
noon until Tuesday noon

L. A. Moore's, Tuesday afternoon
until Wednesday forenoon

J. R. Allgood's, Wednesday noon
until Friday night

H. West's Barn, Gleichen, Saturday

CERTIFICATE:

The pedigree of the stallion SIEGMUND,
No. 5027, Breed, German coach,
Color, dark Brown. Foaled in the year
1904. Has been examined in the De-
partment and I hereby certify that the
said stallion is of pure breeding and
registered in a stud book recognized by
the Department.

Dated at Edmonton, Alberta, this
thirteenth day of June, 1911

Signed—DUNCAN MARSHALL,
Minister of Agriculture

SIEGMUND is a beautiful seal brown
stallion 16 1/2 hands high, weight 1625
pounds 16 to 17 condition. Was shown
at St. Joe, Missouri, U. S. A., 1909,
where he took 1st Sweepstakes and
Grand Champion, competing against
Iowa, Illinois and Missouri, and is one of the best coach horses that
ever came into the U. S., and we question
that his equal was ever shown in
Canada.

Fees \$12.50 for Season

Mares that do not get in foal will be
bred the following Season at \$6.25

TERMS CASH, or satisfactory Notes
payable Nov. 1st, with 8 per cent from
date of Service.

A. G. EDWARDS
21 Manager

There are two ways of getting into
a newspaper—"purchasing an interest and purchasing an interview."
There is still another way—pulling
the wool over the editor's eyes and
getting in for nothing. This is a
very popular form of entry.

An exchange tells of a newspaper
reporter who interviewed thirty suc-
cessful business men and found that
all of them when boys had been gov-
erned strictly and frequently thrash-
ed. He also interviewed thirty
oafers and learned that twenty-
five of them had been "mamma-
darling," and the other three had
been reared by their grandmothers.

Tom Plant, too well-known in
Gleichen to need an introduction,
upset the calm resignation of the
Call's staff on Thursday last by
coming into the office and boldly
informing them that he was giving
some friends a new potato dinner
that day, grown in his own garden,
at a time when new or old could
not be bought. However, Tom is
to be congratulated on producing
the first of the season. We cannot
say what the flavor was like.

The J.C. Ranch Co.

Breeders and Importers of High-Class
Clydesdale MARES and STALLIONS
always FOR SALE at Right Prices.

JOHN CLARK, Jnr.
Box 32, Gleichen, Alta.

"GET THE HABIT"

Of Trading at the BUSY STORE where you can "Always get what
You want, when You want it."

We are after New Business. Our aim is to Secure Yours, if you do not now
favor us with same. Steady growth has marked our trail since coming
to Gleichen, and now we face our Third Year. Help us to
MAKE IT A RECORD

MIDSUMMER GOODS

Now are in demand. Straw and Linen Hats from 15c. up. Cool Summer Under-
wear for Men 25c per garment up. Hosiery for men 12 1/2c. per pair up. An elegant
assortment of Men's Shirts from 75c. up.

Ladies' Waists from 75c. up, also choice range of Ladies' Whitewear. Children's
dresses from 75c. up. Boys' Blouses and Linen Suits from 30c. up.
Midsummer Clothing for Men is now moving rapidly, our success with Semi-
Ready Clothing this season, both in specials and stock, has been away beyond our
expectations. Correct clothing at popular prices brings the people. Carhart's
Overhauls always in stock in full assortment of sizes 32 to 48 waists.

The Fruit Season now in its height. Your special orders will be looked
after promptly by

McCammon and Ramsay
"THE BUSY STORE"

"The Bargain Store"

is still SELLING their Goods at
-o- Greatly Reduced Sacrifice Prices -o-

Our Stock of Merchandise is Unequalled for Quality and Selection
Drapery! Clothing! Grocery!
Everything You Want at Lowest Prices to Suit All Buyers

You Will Find it WORTH YOUR WHILE to Visit

J. A. E. BEAUPRE'S
Great Bargain Store

HORSE EXCHANGE

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLES

Automobiles,
Vehicles and Horses

Experienced Drivers
Land-seekers Supplied
with good Guides

Horses Bought and Sold

J. W. BURR, Proprietor

THE GLEICHEN TRADING CO., Ltd.

Hardware Department

ADVICE TO THE BUSY HOUSEKEEPER:

Don't Spend a Whole Day

over the Wash Tub, when you can do the same
amount of work in less than half the time with
one of our WASHING MACHINES

We have five different Styles of Washers and
we can explain to you how
Wash day can be made the most
Pleasant Day in the week.



Something Special in our
Dry Goods Department